## VII.—VERSES.

Enough, O Christ, that open foes should aim To lure men into deadly paths of sin; To quench the virtue of thy saving name With speech of doubt, or mocking impair grin.

But when they come who cherish love for thee, With songs of hope, to thy sweet word unknown, For voyagers across this troubled sea; Shall eyes not weep, except when hearts are stone?

Forgive them, Lord, who bring the specious tale, Not well-discerning how their words mislead; And pity those who when life's bulwarks fail, Shall find the promise but a broken reed.

h; their bitter." e Lord's is absol will be 'To the ording to "

opagate expectaends, re-To n l may be rhen the inds,—a nterminone who sleading 1 one to hat condevout 1 feeling for he is naving a y. But I ruth, my ly of the rou have nd that ionstrate it rests, ,-should ow many isleading are, that s of his of obey-

a in the

1.03